

A. W. AUNER, SONG PUBLISHER & PRINTER,  
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# GUM TREE CANOE



On Tombigbee river, so bright, I was born  
In a hut made ob husks ob de tall yellow corn ;  
An' dere I fust meet wid my Julia so true,  
An' I rowed her about in my Gum-Tree Canoe.

CHORUS.

Singing : Row away row, o'er de waters so blue ;  
Like a feather we'll float, in my Gum-Tree Canoe.

All de day, in de field, de soft cotton I hoe,  
I think of my Julia, an' sing as I go ;  
Oh ! I catch her a bird wid a wing ob true blue  
And, at night, sail her round in my Gum-Tree Canoe.

Singing : Row, away row, &c.

Wid my hands on de banjo and toe on de oar,  
I sing to de sound ob de rivers soft roar :  
While de stars dey look down on my Julia so true,  
An' dance in her eye in my Gum Tree Canoe.

Singing : Row, away row, &c.

But one night, de stream bore us far away,  
Dat we couldn't come back, so, we thought we'd better stay ;  
Oh ! we spied a tall ship wid a flag ob true blue,,  
And it took us in tow wid my Gum-Tree Canoe.

Singing : Row, away row, &c.

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